

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Deer Hunter"

(feat. Chief Kamachi)

[Chief Kamachi:]

Yeah yeah

Uh yo yo, yo yo yo, Jedi Mind yo yo

Yo, my words sojourn, spread em like a slow germ, infected

Disease is collected and quarantined from my method

The borderline where the animal and divine become separate

I'm Def Leppard, case of beautiful hell on a record

Compel the skeptic when Kamachi unveil the epic

It's needed and requested

Brought to you like Elijah in the message

A jury of ancestors was sequestered

To decide my fate, for conductors of viscous vespers

Candlelight death is extras

Is usually hollow point flesh presses

Until they skin caress stretchers

I'm the best to finesse textures

My rhyme fabric, is elaborate, scrolls kept in a gold cabinet

Open the book to the chapter of this old soul magic

Juju tongue to voodoo come, behold this untold havoc

Up north grab it, then I hit the south pole with a magnet

East and west avid, now my name on all four points of the square

It's firmly established, the language is lavish

First to rock Roshashannah's and African pajamas

Swear before I die to be there with the best of the rhymers

Music for different ears, hears in different spheres

Global ink like the mobile link, make sure the pitch is clear

K-A-M-A-C-H-I be the dopest in here

"Too much...I'm tired"

"In the company of those that fear..."

"In the company of ...fear"

[Ikon:]

Yo we smash mics, but y'all wanna build

But in the face of death, you can't kill

And that's real, we fear what we feel

But y'all mo'fuckers can't overstand skill

If y'all stalk me, we Buck like Milwaukee

But y'all, y'all just do a lot of talkin

And maybe that's why you fear what the devil does

Maybe that's the appeal of a metal slug

You ain't a ghetto thug, you an actress

That's unnatural, like love between faggots!

"In the company of ...fear"

[Jus Allah:]

I burn leaf with Ikon and the Chief nigga

This next bud is not for you

Watching you made me land a clenched hand to your nostril

Stopping you from giving the god cold stares

Beware, my flares put poets in rolling chairs

None are prepared when the holocaust begins

You'll have the roach smoked down to the sole of your Timbs

Now I'm, holding your gems, you're holding for dear life

Any motherfucker holding the heat can have ice

You're just like a bitch with no top on

At the Houston five, you lay down to get shot on

Double check, you're dead, plugged twice in your mug

I'm high off the weed, drunk off the cop's blood

"Too much...I'm tired"

"In the company of those that fear"

"In the company of...fear"

"Above all, there was fear

Fear of today, fear of tomorrow

Fear of our neighbors, and fear of ourself"

"We came from distant space and even what some might call

Another dimension...and we're about to return"